The Country Farmer's Vain-glory; in a New Song of

Harveſt Home:

Together with an *Anſwer* to their undecent Behaviour.

Sung to a New Tune much in Requeſt. *Licenſed according to Order.*

OUr Oats they are bow'd, and our Barley's reap'd
Our Hay it is mow'd, and our Corn's hop'd;
Harveſt home, Harveſt home,
We'll merrily roar out our Harveſt home,
Harveſt home, Harveſt home;
We'll merrily roar out our Harveſt home,
We'll merrily roar out our Harveſt home.

We cheated the Parſon, we'll cheat him again;
For why ſhould the Vicar have One in Ten,
One in Ten, One in Ten,
For why ſhould the Vicar have One in Ten?
For why ſhould, &c.

For ſtaying while Dinner is cold and hot,
And Pudding and Dumpling's burnt to pot,
Burnt to pot, burnt to pot,
Till Pudding and Dumpling's burnt to pot,
Burnt to pot, &c.

We'll drink off our Liquor while we can ſtand,
And hey for the Honour of Old England,
Old England, old England,
And hey for the Honour of Old England,
Old England, &c.

An *ANSWER* to

Harveſt Home:

OR,

A True Character of ſuch Country-men who Glory in cheating the Vicar, & prefer Bag-pudding & Dumpling before Religion & Learning.

To the Tune of *Harveſt Home.*

THE Country ſtore of Hay, Oats and Wheat,
And glory how they can the Parſon cheat,
Parſon cheat, Parſon cheat,
And glory how they can the Parſon cheat,
And glory, &c.

The Country Bumpkin may ſpeak with ſhame,
That ever he cheated, for he's to blame,
He's to blame, he's to blame;
That ever he cheated, for he's to blame,
That ever, &c.

Likewiſe by the Laws of this potent Land,
Now he in the Pillory ought to ſtand,
Ought to ſtand, ought to ſtand,
Now he in the Pillory ought to ſtand,
Now he, &c.

Degrading of Learning do's plainly ſhow,
They never knew nothing but Hi, je, ho,
Hi, je, ho, hi je, ho,
They never knew nothing but Hi, je, ho,
They never, &c.

Their hungry Appetite to ſuffice,
Bag-pudding and Dumpling they Idoliſe,
Idoliſe, Idoliſe,
Bag-pudding and Dumpling they Idoliſe,
Bag-pudding, &c.

And till as their Paunches they ſtuff and fill,
Faith they are as falſe as a Thief in a Will,
Thief in a Will, Thief in a Will
Faith they are as falſe as a Thief in a Will,
Faith they, &c.

Religion and Learning they all contemn,
A luſty Bag-pudding is more to them,
More to them, more to them,
A luſty Bag-pudding is more to them,
A luſty, &c.

Tell them of going to Church to pray,
They'd rather hear Robin the Piper play,
Piper play, Piper play,
They'd rather hear Robin the Piper play,
They'd rather, &c.

And when they have gather'd in all their ſtore,
They merrily revel, nay rant and roar,
Harveſt home, Harveſt home,
They merrily roar out their Harveſt home,
Harveſt home, Harveſt home,
They merrily roar out their Harveſt home,
They merrily roar, &c.

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